

What is this
Non-pull-out
anyhow
?
It is the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled from the watch. To be had only with Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark. Ask your jeweler for pamphlet.
Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

Democratic-Northwest.
AND HENRY COUNTY NEWS.

FOR THE LONG WINGS
THE DEMOCRATIC NORTH-WEST IS A WELCOME VISITOR FROM THE SUNNY SOUTH.

Florida, the Land of the Orange and Pineapple.

GAINESVILLE, FLA., Nov. 16, 1894. Would the readers of the NORTHWEST care for a letter from this sunny southern land of oranges and pineapples and winter sun and breeze, this land that with a proper application of energy and brains might almost literally be made to flow with milk and honey? Or if not with milk and honey then with prosperity, ease, comfort and long life.

We left Gainesville on the night of that fatal 6th of November when the political wind was blowing up so bitterly cold and arrived at Chattanooga next day at noon where we invested in a coffee and a morning paper, the former to brace us up after a fourteen hour ride in a Q & C coach the latter to tell us of the election results. The news was there, and such news; hardly fit for publication but it was there. Fortunately enough the coffee was hot and strong and perhaps it was the strong brain somewhat in its efforts to arrive at an understanding of the causes of so much unrest in Republican circles immediately preceding election.

Leaving Chattanooga we passed Lookout Mountain, crossed Chickamauga creek and followed the path through a tunnel, by occasional remains of breastworks that have histories written in blood and tears, and by night found ourselves in Atlanta, made famous as much by the old song "Marching through Georgia" as by the part it played in the stirring scenes through which it passed. "From Atlanta to the Sea," or at least so much of the way as lies between here and Jacksonville, was passed in the night. A miserable passenger service that renders positive information as to the coming and going of trains an impossibility, compelled us to hurry through Jacksonville and old St. Augustine with only short stops instead of a stay of hours as we had expected. Both are beautiful places, interesting and historic as well, especially the latter. We arrived here late in the evening carrying with us a villainous accumulation of grease and grime from half a dozen states, sick, sore and sorry; sick headache, sore toes and sorry we didn't come by some other route. But we soon found soap and water and later a bed and a long peaceful sleep and dreamed sweet dreams of orange blossoms and Italian skies. Sure enough, when we awoke we found roses in front, oranges overhanging our side porch and plums and bananas blooming in the back yard. And such a climate! An atmosphere as balmy and a sky as soft as ever enjoyed on any May morning on the Maumee. But it wasn't all one-sided, for barring flower-pots and shrubbery our front yard was a little desert, barren as any desert of any size. Front yards here are all alike in that respect; no sod anywhere excepting now and then a loose sod of short, weedy grass. Gainesville is largely a northern city, many of its citizens and most of its business men having come from northern states. Shoppers have come here to play their tricks, solid business men to invest capital, invalids seeking a return of health and farmers to gain the advantage of long seasons and diversity of crops. I rode over one field yesterday in which had been grown during the past season, corn, cotton, oats, cabbage, beans, tomatoes, eggplant, pie-melon, cantalopes, sweet potatoes, cucumbers and perhaps other crops. Almost any crop may be grown if only you fertilize sufficiently and it doesn't frost. But there's the rub. Very little of the land will produce vegetable crops suitable for the early markets without the addition each planting time, or at least each year, of about \$20 worth of fertilizer to the acre. But that \$20 invested may enable the acre of land to return a crop worth \$100. It often does much more than this. Five crops may be and often are grown on the same land within the year; the last crop being one of beggar grass hay which grows without planting, makes fine feed and matures in a few weeks of wet weather, yielding perhaps two tons of hay worth in the market here about \$8 a ton. Cabbage and lettuce

are the principal winter crops here and are being put out in large quantities. Other vegetables are put out as early in the spring as the danger of frost is past, perhaps early in March. But a late frost often catches the early planters, destroying the young plants or entailing heavy expense in covering them. We have had a few sharp frosts within the past week and they may continue to come occasionally until in March, though entire Winters without frost are not unknown here. Beautiful orange groves may be seen within a few miles of this place but, generally speaking, orange growing is not profitable "this far north." A few neglected trees and some fruit are found in almost any yard. To insure thrifty growth and good fruit they require fertilizing and cultivation about the same as vegetable crops. Packing season has been on for about two months and may continue until in February, depending much upon the amount of cold during the winter. Five packing houses are in operation here and yesterday shipped out 89 car loads of fruit, the largest shipment for any one day this season so far. Prices range as high as a dollar a box on the tree now but by Christmas may bring but little more than half as much. We buy from the grower for a dime, a dozen of such fruit as Napoleon dealers sell at two or three for a dime and find it much sweeter and juicier. Apples are not grown here but are in the market at about the same prices as oranges in the north, and are sold the same way, by the piece or dozen. Small northern grown cabbages may be had at a dime each. Onions were sold by the quart and go at a dime. Lima beans are sold the same way and bring fifteen cents. Sweet potatoes are selling on the street to-day at thirty-five cents a bushel and at the groceries for twice as much. They rot quickly and one cannot safely buy more than two or three weeks supply at a time. Irish potatoes rot very quick too and are not much grown though they bring good prices.

To a stranger it looks as if the truck grower might do very well, but it is a fact that few of them are making much money and many are evidently very poor. They say the packers and commission men steal their crops, and they may find evidence in their favor with the fact that the dealers accumulate rapidly while the planter often finds himself at the end of the year no better off than when he began.

Perhaps much of it is due to improvidence. The mildness of the climate, the long seasons, diversity of crops, and the fact that a new crop may be grown in forty days if a farmer is made of the present one, breeds in the "cracker" farmer a habit of depending upon kind nature when he had better be relying upon himself. A poor man can live here much cheaper than he can in the north. Five or ten acres of land may give as much labor as his entire family will want to expend. A comfortable house and surroundings may be built for a very few hundred dollars, and with these he soon becomes content. Old age and the proverbial rainy days furnish about the only inducements to get up and hustle and keep on moving, and in this mellow climate, where a productive year means ten months instead of five or six, old age seems a long way off.

It is quite warm to-day, perhaps between 70 and 80. Heavy clouds be-taken rain. I am sitting on the front porch wearing neither coat nor vest and wearing such other clothing as I wore last July and August. The perfume of roses and plum bloom fill the air, and it seems little like the bleak November to which I have been accustomed.

Why The Bond Issue?
Falling revenues make necessary the issues of bonds to maintain the credit and meet the obligations of the government. The responsibility is easily located. President Cleveland, when he took office on the 4th of March, 1893, was confronted by a depleted treasury, unable to meet its obligations, and with the Harrison administration preparing to issue bonds to cover a deficiency. No matter what party is in power, the government credit must be maintained and to do that the president is invested with the extraordinary power of issuing bonds. This condition of falling revenues and an empty treasury was brought about by the operations of the McKinley law and the extravagance of the Harrison administration.

Take one item—that of sugar. Prior to the McKinley law the customs receipts from that one article were something over \$60,000,000 a year. This was entirely cut off by the McKinley law. To this loss must be added the sugar bounty paid out of the public treasury. The McKinley law was in operation four years, from October, 1890, to September, 1894.

It is fair to compute the loss of revenue from the operations of the sugar schedule as follows:
Customs taxes, at 60,000,000 a year, for four years, at least.....\$240,000,000
Sugar bounty, estimated.....30,000,000
Total loss to the revenues in the four years' operation of the McKinley sugar schedule.....\$270,000,000
Here we have the reason, told briefly and truthfully, of the necessity of the government bond issue. It comes directly from McKinley legislation on sugar in the interest of the trust. But someone says the people got free sugar. Not a bit of it. It was only the trust that got free sugar.

What a Republican Says.
George P. Rowell & Co. in "Printers' Ink" in referring to Tom Reed's position on the re-adjustment of the tariff on the McKinley basis says: "Printers' Ink believes that the McKinley foolishness had more to do with the panic of 1893 than any influence emanating from silver or Democratic rule; and Printers' Ink is as good a Republican as the Chicago Inter-Ocean or the New York Tribune. The Republican who wishes to meddle with the tariff any more within the next half a dozen years is seeking an opportunity to commit political suicide."

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS
FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY.

Harper's Weekly In 1895.

Harper's Weekly is a pictorial history of the times. It presents every important event promptly, accurately, and exhaustively in illustration and descriptive text of the highest order. The magazine, which, during 1894, it has treated the Chicago Railway Strikes and the China-Japanese war, and the amount of light it was able to throw on Korea, the latest attention was directed to that little-known country, an example of its almost boundless resources. Julian Ralph, the distinguished writer and correspondent, has been sent to the seat of war, and there joined by C. D. Weldon, the well-known American artist, now for many years resident of Japan, who has been engaged to co-operate with Mr. Ralph in sending to Harper's Weekly exclusive information and illustration.

During 1895 every vital question will be discussed with vigor and without prejudice in the editorial columns, and also in special articles by the highest authorities in each department. Portraits of the men and women who are making history, and powerful and caustic political cartoons, will continue to be characteristic features. "This Busy World," with its keen and kindly comment on the lesser doings of the day will remain a regular correspondent.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, 50 avoid chance of loss.
Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, one year, \$4.00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " 4.00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " 4.00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, " 2.00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, P. O. Box 909, N. Y. City.

Harper's Bazar In 1895
Elegant and exclusive designs for "Out-door" and "Indoor Toilettes," drawn from Worth models by Saxton and Chapin, are an important feature. These appear every week, accompanied by minute descriptions and details. "Our Paris Letters," by Katharine Davis, news and pay train, is the latest style and caprices in the mode. Under the head of "New York Fashions," plain directions and full particulars are given for the latest fashions, trimmings, and accessories of the costume of well-dressed women. "Children's Clothing" receives practical attention. A fortnightly "Fashionable" is a weekly treat for readers to cut and make their own gowns. The woman who takes Harper's Bazar is prepared for every occasion in life, ceremonial or informal, where beautiful dress is requisite. An American Serial, "Doctor Warlick's Daughters," by Rebecca Harding Davis, a strong and original story, partly laid in Poland and partly in the far South, will occupy the last half of the year.

Why Nobody, an intensely exciting novel, by Maarten Maartens, author of "God's Fool," "The Greater Glory," etc., will begin the year. Essays and Social Chats. To this department Spectator will contribute her charming papers on "What We Are Doing" in New York society.

Answers to Correspondents. Questions receive the personal attention of the editor, and are answered at the earliest possible date after receipt of the paper. Send for Illustrated Prospectus.

The volumes of the Bazar begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscription will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1.00 each. Title-page and index sent on application.

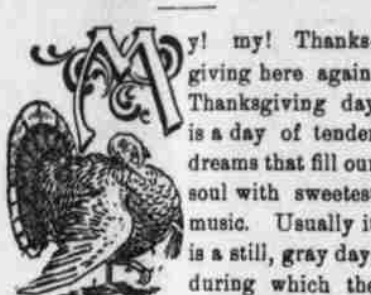
Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, one year, \$4.00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " 4.00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " 4.00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, " 2.00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, P. O. Box 909, N. Y. City.

THANKSGIVING.

It is a Day of Sorrow to the Proudly Strutting Gobbler.



Thanksgiving here again. Thanksgiving day is a day of tender dreams that fill our soul with sweetest music. Usually it is a still, gray day, during which the dark, leafless trees stand sharply etched against a liquid atmosphere in which you can hear the patridge drum and the blue jay squawk a mile away. The smoke curls from the old farmhouse straight into the air, and from its quaint windows the crow can be seen circling wistfully over the old cornfield, with outspread wings, as if fearing to break the silence of the scene. And the head of the family is thankful that his sons have come back to spend this festive day with him at their old home. They are delighted for once more they scent the roasting gobbler and dream of cracking the wishbone again, just as they did with small boys. And again they will have the dear old nightmare in the attic room that is colder than the barn in winter and hotter than the potato patch in summer. But they are really no happier than those who celebrate the day in a New York flat that is so small that it does not furnish sufficient elbow room to carve a turkey and therefore compels the family to have a fricassee or canned turkey, neither of which is a dish equal to the requirements of so glorious an occasion.

The only time that Thanksgiving is not a success is when the turkey is so tough that the only way it can be disjoined seems to be by blasting it with dynamite. Such turkey fills the conscientious housewife with horror and makes her register a vow to ever after subject the turkey to a thorough drubbing with a rowling pin in the same way that she does the average mustang steak. A turkey should be treated in this manner before the dressing is inserted or not at all. Yet the gobbler is a peerless classic fowl that does more for Thanksgiving day than Thanksgiving day does for him, and we should cherish the sweet associations that surround him from the Græco-Roman with his drumsticks to the tug of war with his chaste enamelled wishbone.

A circular sent out from Washington states that all enlisted before July 22nd, 1861, for three years, and were discharged or promoted before serving two years, are entitled to \$100 bounty under the present laws. All officers are entitled to the difference in pay from the date of commission or proportion to the date or muster as an officer. Nearly all officers who were promoted from the ranks or from non-commissioned officers are entitled to several months more pay as officers than promoted were only paid from date of muster, and often months intervened before a mustering officer appeared to muster them in as commissioned officers after their commissions were dated. They are now entitled to pay for that time. All commissioned officers are entitled to pay from the place of their discharge to their home or place of residence, counting every 20 miles for one day's service. And in case of death of officers or enlisted men, their widows or heirs are entitled. This law was passed in June, 1894, and expires in the same month, 1895.

New Counterfeit Ten Dollar Note.

The Secret Service is in receipt of a photographic counterfeit ten-dollar note, check letter B, act of July 14, 1890, series 1891, J. Fount Tillman, Register of the Treasury, D. N. Morgan, Treasurer of the United States; portrait of Gen. Sheridan. The seal, the small scalloped one, and numbers have been colored a maroon instead of carmine red of genuine. The portrait of General Sheridan is very dark, the features of the face being almost indiscernible. All of the coloring of the note is unskillfully applied with brush, and the paper is starched with red ink to imitate the silk threads in the genuine.

An English-French and French-English dictionary is sold in England which in size is only 1-16 inches by 1 1/2 inches. It has 656 pages, 50,000 words with meaning in two languages and contains in all over 400,000 words.

NAPOLEONIC STOCK.

HIS FATHER WAS A PATRICIAN AND HIS MOTHER A PEASANT.

But the latter was cast in a heroic mold, and from her the son got his tremendous physical endurance—she was mother of a large family.

Of the father and mother of the emperor Professor W. M. Sloane writes as follows in Century:

Certain undisputed facts throw a strong light on Napoleon's father. His people were proud and poor; he endured the hardships of poverty with equanimity. Strengthening what little influence he could muster, he at first appears ambitious and has himself described in his diploma as a patrician of Florence, San Miniato and Ajaccio. On the other hand, with no apparent regard for his personal advancement by marriage, he followed his own inclination, and in 1764, at the age of 18, rashly perhaps, but gallantly, wedded a lowly and beautiful child of 15, Letitia Ramolino.

Her descent was the reverse of her husband's, although her fortune was quite equal if not superior to his. She was of peasant nature to the last day of her long life—hardy, unsentimental, frugal and sometimes unscrupulous. Yet the hospitality of her little home in Ajaccio was lavish, after the manner of her kind, and consequently famous. Among the many guests who availed themselves of it was Marbeuf, commander in Corsica of the first army of occupation. There was long afterward a malicious tradition that the French general was Napoleon's father. The morals of Letitia di Buonaparte, like those of her conspicuous children, have been bitterly assailed, but her own good name, at least, has always been vindicated. The evident motive of the story sufficiently refutes such an aspersion as it contains of the bride's extraordinary beauty never has been a doubt. She was a woman of heroic mold, like Juno in her majesty, unmoved in prosperity, undaunted in adversity. It was probably to his mother, whom he strongly resembled in childhood, that the famous son owed his tremendous, even gigantic, physical endurance. If in his mother was reproduced the type of a Roman matron, in the son would be recalled the virtues and vigor of an imperator.

After their marriage the youthful pair resided in Corte, waiting until events should permit their return to Ajaccio. Naturally of an indolent temperament, the husband was at first drawn into the daring enterprises of Paoli and displayed a temporary enthusiasm, but for more than a year before the end he wearied of them. At the head of a body of men of his own rank he finally withdrew to Monte Rotondo, and on May 23, 1769, a few weeks before Paoli's flight, the band made formal submission to the two French generals, Marbeuf and Vaux, explaining through Buonaparte that the national leader had misled them by promises of aid which never came, and that, recognizing the impossibility of further resistance, they were anxious to accept the new government, to return to their homes and to resume the peaceful conduct of their affairs. It was this precipitate termination of the father as a French citizen which made his great son a Frenchman. Less than three months afterward, on Aug. 15, his fourth child, Napoleone di Buonaparte, was born in Ajaccio.

The resources of the Buonapartes, as they still wrote themselves, were small, although their family and expectations were large. An only child, Letitia had inherited her father's little home and his vineyards in the suburbs, for her mother had married a second time. Her stepfather had been a Swiss mercenary in the pay of Genoa. In order to secure the woman of his choice he became a Roman Catholic and was the father of Mme. di Buonaparte's half brother, Joseph Fesch. Charles himself was the owner of lands in the interior, but they were heavily mortgaged, and he could contribute little to the support of his family. His uncle, a wealthy landlord, had died childless, leaving his domains to the Jesuits, and they had promptly entered into possession. According to the terms of his grandfather's will, the bequest was void, for the fortune was to fall in such a case to Charles' mother, and on her death to Charles himself. Joseph, his father, had wasted many years and most of his fortune in vain litigation to recover the property. Nothing daunted, Charles settled down to pursue the same phantom, virtually depending for a livelihood on his wife's small patrimony. He became an officer of the highest court as assessor and was made in 1772 a member, and later a deputy of the council of Corsican nobles.

The peasant mother was most prolific. Her eldest child, born in 1765, was a son, who died in infancy; in 1767 was born a daughter, Marie Anne, destined to the same fate; in 1768 a son, known later as Joseph, but baptized as Napoleon; in 1769 the greatest son, Napoleone. Nine other children were the fruit of the same wedlock, and six of them—three sons, Lucien, Louis and Jerome, and three daughters, Elise, Pauline and Caroline—survived to share their brother's greatness. Charles himself, like his short-lived ancestors—of whom five had died within a century—reached only early middle age, dying in his thirty-ninth year. Letitia, like the stout Corsican that she was, lived to the ripe age of 86 in the full enjoyment of her faculties, known to the world by the sobriquet of Mme. Mere.

Subscribe for the NORTHWEST—\$1.00.

NAPOLEON AT BRIENNE.

He Had Great Difficulty In Learning to Speak French.

On New Year's day, 1779, the Buonapartes arrived at Autun. For three months the young Napoleon was trained in the use of French. Prodigy as he was, the difficulties of that elegant and polished tongue were scarcely reached. It was with a most imperfect knowledge of their language and a sadly defective pronunciation that he made his appearance among his future schoolmates at Brienne. There were 150 of them, although the arrangement and theory of the institution had contemplated only 120, of whom half were to be foundationers. The instructors were Minim priests, and the life was as severe as it could be made with such a clientele under half educated and inexperienced monks. In spite of all efforts to the contrary, however, the place had an air of elegance. There was a certain schoolboy display proportionate to the pocket money of the young nobles and a very keen discrimination among themselves as to rank, social quality and relative importance. Those families with the ruthlessness of boys in their treatment of one another can easily conceive what was the reception of the newcomer, whose nobility was unknown and unrecognized in France, and whose means were of the scantiest.

It appears that the journey from Corsica through Florence and Marseilles had already wrought a marvelous change in the boy. Napoleon's teacher at Autun described his pupil as having brought with him a sober, thoughtful character. He played with no one and took his walks alone. But he was apt and vain of his aptitude. In three months he learned the rudiments of French, to use common phrases with some fluency, and to write easy exercises. The boys of Autun, says Abbe Chardon, on one occasion brought the sweeping charge of cowardice against all inhabitants of Corsica in order to exasperate him. "If they had been but four to one," was the calm, phlegmatic answer of the 10-year-old boy, "they would never have taken Corsica, but when they were 10 to 1." "But you had a fine general—Paoli," interrupted the narrator. "Yes, sir," was the reply, uttered with an air of discontent and in the very embodiment of ambition. "I would much like to emulate him." The description of the untamed faun as he then appeared is not flattering—his complexion sallow, his hair stiff, his figure slight, his position listless, his manner insignificant. Moreover, he spoke broken French with an Italian accent.

During his son's preparatory studies at Autun the father had been busy at Versailles with further "supplications," among them one for a supplement from the royal purse to his scanty pay as delegate, the other for the speedy settlement of his now notorious claim. The former of the two was granted not merely to M. de Buonaparte, but to his two colleagues, in view of the "excellent behavior"—otherwise subservient—of the Corsican delegation at Versailles. When in addition the certificate of Napoleon's appointment finally arrived, and the father set out to place his son with a proper outfit in his new school, he had no difficulty in securing sufficient money to meet his immediate and pressing necessities, but more was not forthcoming.—Professor Sloane's "Life of Napoleon" in Century.

THE "BLOOD LIST."

An Interesting but Uncanny Relic of the French Revolution.

An interesting but uncanny relic of the French revolution was discovered among the papers of an autograph collector in Berlin. It was called the "Blood List" and contains the names, standing and age of those persons put to death in Paris between March, 1793, and June 22, 1794. There were 1,514 in all. On the margin of the pages opposite each name is a few remarks giving the reasons for the death of the particular person, and a few of his or her characteristics. Here follow some of the passages from the "Blood List," which was afterward published in the Almanach de Revolution:

April 19.—Catherine Clero, servant, because she wished a king.
April 28.—Mangel, cab driver, 21 years old. He had been in a cab when the nation consisted of a lot of rascals, criminals and thieves; it was necessary to have a king.
Dec. 2.—Suder, shoemaker, from London, 32 years old, because of his bad shoes.
Dec. 6.—Vandenberg of Amsterdam, banker, crime of himself and sons, riches.
Jan. 1.—Vanchempue, chrysomel, 39 years old; he had preserved in his room some blood of Louis XVI.
Jan. 2.—Quintin, the son, a noble young man, 20 years old, who was minister plenipotentiary in Berlin, where every one loved him.
April 18.—Arthur Dillon, general of division, 43 years old, was known as "the beautiful Arthur" and was formerly a favorite of the court.
Dec. 24.—Caroline Aldin, widow Cravand, from Berlin.

On the list, who were, however, missed, are also a "young actor of the Italian theater, Grandissimo Bonetto, and her 18-year-old jockey, Bonchard," 99 clergymen, two of whom are over 79 years old; 192 officers, 154 women "of all ranks and stations," and 32 writers.

How the Magnetic Springs lost a good customer is told by John V. Smith, a prominent Oddfellow, Worcester, who says "I had doctored and doctored without benefit, for sleeplessness and nervous rheumatism with pains all over me, until I had decided to go to the Magnetic Springs. Mr. Leach advised me to try Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer and before I had used all the second bottle my rheumatism and sleeplessness were entirely cured." Sold in Napoleon by Saur & Bailey.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.
For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powder. They come up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or overworked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.
D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon, O.

Dobbins' Electric Soap is cheaper for you to use, if you follow directions, than any other Soap would be, if given to you; for by its use clothes are saved. Clothes cost more than soap. This soap cost in 1869 twenty cents a bar. Now it cost nine. It contains precisely the same ingredients, and no others, now as then, and costs less than half. Buy it of your grocer, use it and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he knows that he can buy it of his wholesale grocer. The genuine always has our name on the wrapper. Look out for imitations. There are many of them.

PRESERVATION of clothes by the use of Dobbins' Electric Soap, is an established fact of a generation. It is not an experiment or a wild assertion, but absolutely true. Think carefully whether you prefer to save a coat or two on soap, or dollars on clothes. You can't do both. Buy Dobbins' Electric and look on every wrapper for the name of **DOBBINS SOAP MFG CO.,** Successors to I. L. Cragin & Co., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS

NOTICE is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of the Bebee Law the Henry County Board of Examiners will hold examinations for teachers in the basement of the Court House in Napoleon, Ohio, on the following dates, to-wit:

2d and 4th Saturdays of September	do	do	October
do	do	do	November.
do	do	do	December.
do	do	do	February
do	do	do	March
do	do	do	April.
do	do	do	May
do	do	do	June.

Examinations will commence at 9 o'clock a.m. Evidence of good moral character will be required of all candidates; that evidence to be a personal knowledge of the Examiners concerning the applicant, or certificates of good moral character from some reliable source.

MRS. SUE WELSTEAD,
CHAS. E. REYNOLDS, Examiners
W. M. WARD.

REVIVO
RESTORES VITALITY.
Made a Well Man of Me.
1st Day. 15th Day. 30th Day.

FRENCH REMEDY produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other fail. Young men will restore their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotence, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which make one feeble, nervous, and old. It is not only a cure for starting at the seat of disease, but a great nerve tonic and blood purifier, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. It is a powerful and reliable remedy. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee for the value or refund the money. Circular free. Address **ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 33 River St., CHICAGO, ILL.** For sale at Napoleon, O., by D. J. Humphrey, druggist.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.
CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer, send me your invention, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. A Handbook of Information, containing full particulars, sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and electrical patents sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive the same prompt and reliable attention as those taken out by the inventor. This special service is rendered free of charge. The value of a patent is often realized only by the inventor. A large number of patents are now being issued in the U. S. and Europe. Building Patent, monthly, \$10 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new buildings and plans, and blueprints to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address **MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST, NO SQUEAKING.
\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELED CALF. \$4.50 FINE LEATHER. \$3.50 FINE LEATHER. \$2.50 WORKINGMEN. EXTRA FINE. \$2.15 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES' BEST DRESS. \$3.50 DRESS. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by purchasing W. L. Douglas shoes. Because we are the largest manufacturers of the value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior quality. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them made to order, and lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by **M. REISER, JR.**

JUST RECEIVED a large stock of Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Bill heads, etc. Call at this office and get prices.

Thread a Needle
With poor thread, and notice how many knots, kinks, and ravelings there are to catch in the eye. Small in themselves, and yet large enough to cause no end of vexation. Use **Willimantic Star Thread** and notice how smooth, strong, and even it is. It's always the same from beginning to end. Imperfections are made impossible by the most perfect methods and the most scrupulous care. Ask your dealer for it. Send 2 cents and receive six spools of thread, any color or number, together with four lockers for your machine, ready made, and an interesting book on thread and sewing. Free. And write and mention the Name and address of your machine.